

Worlds Plot 331

Chapter 331: 8.58 First Blue Star - They eat humans!

Seeing Feng Wu let Zhi Yue approach him, is proof enough that this young man is indeed someone that serves their little brother Feng Jing. After all, Feng Wu is an aloof type. He would never initiate something like approaching someone. He would only stand in the side waiting for his master, Feng Jing to give him orders. He is like a background character and was silent in nature making it hard for others to approach him. Unless you are used to him or someone he knew, Feng Wu would choose to ignore you all the time.

"Yue? Why are you here? Where's the lord?" asked Feng Wu as he frowned a bit.

Zhi Yue answered, "Lord Jing? He is with the marshal. The Lord found the Marshal and me at the place we are hiding. Those zergs in the mansion are having a meeting with another race when the marshal blocks the attack to allow his person to escape." Pointing at Xue Ying, "He had fallen into a state of mania and it was worse than the first time. Lord Jing has to stay behind and help the marshal purify his soul domain."

Xue Ying's expression finally turned serious when his Marshal was mentioned.

"How's the marshal? Is he okay?" asked Xue Ying worriedly as he felt that it was his fault that the marshal had to block their pursuers alone just to let them escape.

Zhi Yue answered, "At his mania state, he couldn't even recognize Lord Jing so. Moreover, Lord Jing asked me to tell you that everything will be fine and that they would return tomorrow."

"Wait! You said Brother Sirius can't recognize Xiao Jing. Is Xiao Jing planning to force a connection between them but he is still too young to receive a permanent mark!" screamed Feng Yang as his eyes turned red in worry and disbelief.

The young man who was tasked to become a messenger, Zhi Yue could only lower his head and said, "But Lord Jing says that it would be dangerous to let the marshal be in that mania state longer. After all, he took a direct hit from the enemies which caused him to fall into such a state. He couldn't even control himself and doesn't recognize his own. Unless his mania was purified as soon as possible, he might end up being a real madman."

Hearing this everyone in the tent turns silent and tension rises in the area. Feng Yang walked away without saying a word and Bai Yuyan had to follow after him. Xue Ying had no face to stop his cousin as he knew that one is his younger brother and the other is his future brother-in-law. For Feng Yang, compared to Marshal, Sirius feels that Feng Jing is more important than the former. But unfortunately, his younger brother had already made his choice and had no other choice but to inform their parents ahead of time.

Zhi Yue said, "D-Did I say something wrong?"

"No. Just tell us what happened," said Feng Wu.

Xue Ying sighed and sat back in his chair and motioned for the other two to come to sit with him.

"Zhi Yue. Please tell me every single detail of what happened after we took our leave. I didn't even notice that you were with us that time." said Xue Ying.

Zhi Yue said, "I was in invisible mode all the time as Lord Jing ordered me to protect the Marshal without letting the others know. I've been with you guys right from the start and Marshal Sirius knew about me."

Feng Wu backs up his stories, "Yue's existence is an absolute secret. No one in the Feng Clan except for Lord Jing and I knew about him."

"I see. No wonder A'Yang didn't know you. I believe you are someone who works for Xiao Jing since Feng Wu had testified for you. Can you tell me the details now? You've said that you've met the zerg royals with another alien race. Which race was it?" asked Xue Ying. move1usb.com

"Siren Race. He looks like a pureblooded one as both his hair and eyes possess the shade of the sea. I heard one of the zerg princes calling him Siren King." answered Zhi Yue.

Xue Ying's expression turned dark after all the Siren Alien Race is quite popular. There are few of the races outside their Empire that possess beauty unparalleled compared to human's standards. But what is frightening about this race is that they could control soundwaves and be almost undefeated in water.

"Are the insect zerg allying with the other alien race? Why is that?" mumbled Xue Ying.

Feng Wu said, "I heard the Sirens are carnivorous. They love human meat the most."

Zhi Yue cursed as he felt shiver all over him, "Darn! They eat humans!!!"

Xue Ying spoke, "If even the aliens are making an alliance, why are they targeting the human race? Is it because we are weak or is it something else."

"It's because they saw us as a delicious delicacy," said Feng Wu.

Silence ascends in the ten when Feng Wu spoke some truth that almost everyone doesn't wish to believe is true. No one would want to hear that someone is targeting you as they treat you as nothing more than fodder to be eaten.

Xue Ying with a dark expression on his face said, "We should inform the Interstellar Federation about this!"

"You can't! There are some spies within the ranks of the federation. This is why Lord jing told me to work for the Marshal to help him find the enemies. If you inform the federation right now, they would know that we already know about their alliance and might attack ahead of time without us making any preparation for it." said Zhi Yue.

Xue Ying was once again stunned with what he heard while Feng Wu's expression remained void as if he had nothing to do with this kind of situation. For Feng Wu, this kind of situation isn't really something they wouldn't mind. Zhi Yue is only acting as he was doing his role as a messenger who shares some information about the current events within the interstellar world.

"There are spies in the Upper Echelons of the Interstellar Federation?! Is it Marshal Janus?" asked Xue Ying.

Zhi Yue replied, "No. Not Marshal Janus but... He and Martial Sirius are being targeted instead. As long as one of the two had fallen, the overall strength of the human race would decrease. This is why no one is interfering when Marshal Janus's relationship with Marshal Sirius turns grim."

"B-But how... aren't the zerg race which could turn human rare? Would they even send those pureblooded royal class zergs to act as spies on our planet!?" asked Xue Ying as his tone was full of disbelief.

Feng Wu commented, "They do not need to send their purebloods. There is another way for the zergs to have a human body. Parasitism, they just need to occupy the brains of a human chosen for a host and they would take over its body."

"Once the brain of the humans was eaten, the human itself would be dead instantly, they cannot be cured or healed anymore as they are already dead," said Zhi Yue.

Xue Yue said, "Is there a way to point out if a zerg is occupying a human body?"

"Well~ it's not that there isn't but it wasn't invented yet. For this, you need the help of my lord and the little one called Solaris Vega," said Zhi Yue. "After all, if there is a gadget that can be used to find parasite-type zergs, only those two can create it."

Feng Wu said, "Plus you need to have a conversation with Marshal Janus. The remaining marshals plan how to capture or kill all the spies."

"I can't decide for those. For now, let's wait for the Marshal to return with Xiao Jing. They would take the lead in the war for this planet to. Our satellites detected some incoming warships coming from the Zerg's Planet. We will need to kill all of them here." said Xue Ying. Then he looked at the two young men in front of him. They weren't even full pledge soldiers but have to fight in the war against zergs as they had no other choice if they wanted to live. "Those zergs would at least take a day to arrive on this planet. You guys should take a rest for now."

Zhi Yue and Feng Wu nodded their heads and understood that Lieutenant General Xue Ying was not ending their conversation and that they were free to return to their tents to sleep. After bidding a farewell to the two young men, Xue Ying covered his aching head, his mania was only under control thanks to the help of his younger cousin but since he doesn't have a guide his spiritual domain isn't completely purified. Now that his mind is full of things and was getting stressed about his control over qi had started getting chaotic once again.

Xue Ying's eyes were slowly tainting with a crimson color while the throbbing pain in his head had once again resurfaced. He held his head as he groaned in pain as he fell on the floor tormented with a madness that he had felt from before. This second wave is more torturous than the first one, at this moment Xue Ying finally understood how important a Guide is to a Sentinel like him.

ARRGGGH~ 'Shit! This pain again?! This sensation is completely different from physical pain, it is a pain directed to my soul itself.'

Trembling and weakened, Xue Ying still forced himself to sit properly on the floor and entered a meditative stance intending to take control of his mania. But the tormenting pain within his head is too much to bear even for an experienced soldier like him. To stop the sounds from coming out of his

mouth, Xue Ying had to bite his lips until it bleeds. The corner of his eyes started bleeding as well and was obviously on the verge out of his control.

The sounds of groans full of pain and pants from being a bit out of breath can be heard coming from the main camp where Xue Ying is. To soothe himself even for a moment, Xue Ying had no other choice but to spread his pheromones around to inform those outside of his situation.

Grrrr, ~ groans~ Arrggghhhh!!

Last moments of Xue Ying's thoughts before falling into the state of mania completely.

'Fuck this! I'm losing consciousness once again!'

Chapter 332: 8.59 First Blue Star - Losing Control

Xue Ying once again had fallen into a state of mania. Unlike the rest of the sentinels with him who suffered the same thing, only he had no pair and no guide to help him purify his soul domain. Feng Jing only had time to help him keep it under control but wasn't able to purify it as the latter didn't dare to enter his cousin's spiritual domain. Such a place can only be entered by the guide chosen by Xue Ying to mingle with his soul as his family Feng Jing didn't venture deeply.

AAAAHHHH!!!

Once the consciousness of Xue Ying had slowly faded, he started acting like Marshal Sirius who is like a wild beast that no one could control. The pheromones he had spread indicated that he was about to lose control and everyone who smelled it took a vigilant stance in preparation to subdue one of their leaders. Even Feng Yang, who had walked out in anger, had no other choice but to come back and check on Xue Ying.

Following him are Regulus Zenith, Feng Yue, and some students who were awakened by Xue Ying's loud screams.

Feng Yang said, "What the hell happened to him? Isn't his mania supposed to be under control?!"

"No. Keeping under control is hard enough. For A'Yang who doesn't even have a guide, the torment within his mind is almost unbearable. Jingjing's qi must have lost its effect on him." said Feng Yue with a worried expression on her beautiful face, "Honey, what should we do?" she asked.

Regulus Zenith gently pats his wife's back in comfort but his face is a bit grim at the moment. "It will be alright. Calm down, wife. A'Ying would be fine." said the crowned king of the Oberion Empire.

In the midst of the madness, Xue Ying completely destroyed the main camp and started attacking random people near him. The soldiers on duty tried to calm him down but the gap in their ability shows at this moment. They couldn't subdue their Lieutenant General who possessed peak SS-rank physique.

"Hold the Lieutenant down!"

"Grabs his arms and legs!"

"Push him from the back!"

"Be careful! Don't hurt him too much!!"

AAAARRGGGHHHHHH GGGRRRR!!!~~~

Lieutenant General Xue Ying had acted even more wildly with everyone's presence surrounding him. Right now, his sensitivity towards other people's aura is too high. He couldn't recognize their faces but can only see them a ball of energy all surrounding him and jumping on him. For Xue Ying who is currently moving by instinct, he thought that this group of human-shaped energies is all intending to harm him. He fought back and ended up injuring the others as he couldn't recognize them anymore.

Feng Yue said while watching the scene of her cousin being jumped on by countless soldiers trying to subdue him only to fail many times. "They couldn't hold him back even with those numbers?"

"I heard that during mania all limits of the human body are unsealed. They would be able to use the strongest power they had within their bodies but at the same time, their bodies wouldn't be able to hold on if this continues. A'Yang, let's work together. We are going to put him to sleep. Prepare a concoction to force him to slumber," said Regulus Zenith.

Feng Yang said, "Brother Zenith look for an opportunity to use that on him, I will subdue him." while pointing at the syringe passed by a doctor to Regulus Zenith.

Then crowned king, Zenith, nodded his head in agreement. Based on rank, all three of them were SS-ranked Sentinels but Zenith is a weapon user while Feng Yang is a martial artist. He can fight bare-handed and knows more techniques to seal Xue Ying's movements without harming him.

Once the soldiers were thrown all over for the nth time, Feng Yang made his move and ran towards his cousin in just a few seconds he appeared behind Xue Ying. He kicked the back of his knees and twisted Xue Ying's arm behind him. Normally this is enough to stop someone but for Xue Ying who had gone crazy, he only thinks that Feng Yang is trying to hurt him.

Ignoring all pain in him Xue Ying forcefully breaks free even intending to sacrifice his arm. Even if it's broken Xue Ying would do it just to attack Feng Yang. Seeing this Feng Yang had to let go of his cousin's arm preventing the latter from intentionally fractured it.

Feng Yang's expression turned sour in disbelief, "You're really going to break your bones just to stop me from capturing you!!!"

Countless complaints come out of Feng Yang's mouth as he exchanges punches and kicks with Xue Ying. The only reply he got from his cousin is inhuman growls like a wild beast who doesn't know how to think.

Growls~ Xue Ying caught Feng Yang off guard that the latter had to block his face with both his arms. His right arm broke after welcoming a punch from Xue Ying who used his fullest strength.

Crack!

Feng Yue worriedly calls, "Yang-gege!!?" Before her husband could stop her, she ran towards her two little brothers and had to fight with Xue Ying.

The Crowned Queen is a guide but as a descendant of the Phoenix Clan who was raised as fighter, she could fight as well. But her ways of fighting are different from her brother's, she used speed and knowledge of human anatomy to defeat her enemies.

In short, she fights them by dislocating joints to stop her opponent's movements and poke some acupoints that would numb their bodies. Because of this, she is also a qualified bonesetter.

Feng Yue first grabbed her elder brother's collar and threw him to the sides where the soldiers caught him safely.

Feng Yang screamed, "Xiao Yue?!!"

Then everyone witnessed the scene of Feng Yue's flexible movements to dodge each attack coming from Xue Ying, her movements were akin to dance. Beautiful yet deadly. She is like a snake moving around her prey who successfully swirled around. At her, every light tap the sound of bones and joints dislocating can be heard followed by Xue Ying's agonizing screams.

Clangs! AAAHH! Cracks! GAAHHH!!! movelusb.com

Those who witnessed the hellish scene of a beautiful lady easily dislocating someone's bone followed by the sound of bone cracking her frightened some soldiers. Not only does it look painful, but it also sounds extremely tormenting.

Feng Yang covers his eyes and mumbles, "Ai~ now not only the stupid brat's head is aching his whole body is definitely sore." then he peeks at his brother-in-law from the corner of his eyes and sees him joyously smiling at his wife. His face showed proudness for what his wife had done. "Brother Zenith~ if you don't force A'Ying to sleep he would continue to scream in pain."

"Oh? Right!" Only then Regulus Zenith made his move and injected some sleeping concoction on Xue Ying. The latter immediately fell to the ground asleep. His limbs were weirdly twisted into some unknown angles while twitching. There is still a deep frown on his face even when he was put to sleep as if suffering from a nightmare.

Regulus Zenith held his wife's hands and said, "Yue'er that's amazing~"

"Hehehe~ of course!" said Feng Yue with a glowing smile.

Feng Yang then approached the couple. Then compare the pink bubbled scene to the hellish state of his cousin.

"Xiao Yue, if you don't reconnect A'Ying's bones he might wake up from intense pain again," said Feng Yang.

Feng Yue innocently blinked her eyes and just said, "Oh~" then she worked on Xue Ying again. Another round of bones clinking and clanking can be heard. "Okay, I'm done."

"Un! You can return to sleep with Brother Zenith. I will watch over A'Ying just in case." said Feng Yang.

Bai Yuyan said, "I will accompany you."

"A'Yu, you should take a rest," said Feng Yang.

"I've already woken up. It's hard to go back to sleep," said Bai Yuyan. "No buts..."

"Sigh~ okay. You can come with me," said Feng Yang, who carried Xue Ying on his shoulders.

Bai Yuyan whispered something to Lin Yven. He was asking him for some healing concoction that can instantly cure broken bones and wounds.

Lin Yven said, "I'll send some to you. It's in our tent so I need to get back there first."

"Thank you, Yven!" said Bai Yuyan.

Lin Yven smiled and said, "No worries. Those are from our team's use anyway. Lord Jing just left it to me for tallying resources."

Regulus Zenith said to everyone. "Those who are injured can go to the clinic and treat your wounds. The rest return to your post and disperse!"

"Yes, Your Highness!"

Once the crowd had dispersed, everyone had returned back to their tents and continued their sleep. Only Feng Yang had to stay awake to look over the camp while the others is resting. He placed Xue Ying in one of the rooms in his spaceship with his fiance following after him.

Bai Yuyan watched as he put his own cousin inside the room to sleep. He also put chains on his arms and bed while laying on the bed.

"Is this really alright, A'Yang?" asked Bai Yuyan worriedly.

Feng Yang with an ugly expression nodded his head, "For now this is the only thing we can do. Xiao Jing hasn't returned yet so no one could help him control the madness within his mind. He is an unpaired Sentinel and does not have a guide to help him.

Do not worry the chains are long enough to allow him to freely move in this room. Moreover, even if he went crazy in this place, everything would be under control."

Suddenly someone knocks in the room where they are. Bai Yuyan already knows who it was.

Knock. Knock. Knock.

"You can enter, Yven," said Bai Yuyan.

As the door opens, Lin Yven indeed appeared with a soldier who escorted him along the way. The Sentinel soldier was a bit shy towards Lin Yven after all the young man had already become an unpaired Guide. For a single Sentinel like him, being kind to guides who don't have a partner means an opportunity.

The Sentinel Soldier said, "The general is this way, Student Lin." with a smile.

Lin Yven remained polite but his expression was void before the soldier.

"Thank you sir for escorting me," said Lin Yven and walked into the room without looking back. The sentinel soldier was a bit depressed as he took his leave. "A'Yan here's what you want. I've also brought enough materials but I suggest that you go to the infirmary for other tools to reconstruct a broken bone."

Feng Yang who witnessed the scene whispered to his lover, "Your friend is quite cold hah..."

"He is just not Yven's type. Mind you, don't you dare pair up my friends without my permission," whispered back Bai Yuyan as he pinched his lover's waist.

"Hiss~ I won't. I promise I won't!" said Feng Yang.

Lin Yven said, "A'Yan?"

"Ah~" Bai Yuyan happily receives the healing concoction of the highest grade from Lin Yven while thanking his friend, "Thanks, Yven. With this, I could treat A'Yang's broken hand."

"You have my gratitude Student Lin," said Feng Yang. "But I cannot leave this room at the moment."

Lin Yven said, "I will look after him while you guys are in the infirmary. There is an alarm here anyway. I can call for help if he wakes up. The sleeping concoction effects are still activated and he won't wake up for now. Go and have A'Yan treat your arms first."

Bai Yuyan said, "This... Won't it be dangerous?"

"I will be fine. The faster you leave the faster you return," said Lin Yven.

Feng Yang said, "That is also true. We will be back as soon as possible."

"Yven, please be careful. Call us if something happened," said Bai Yuyan.

Lin Yven walked inside and pulled a chair then brought out a set of tea and a book to pass time. Seeing the young man making himself at home the couple could only leave with a helpless smile on their faces.

Silence ascended in the area the moment the others had left. Lin Yven who was true to himself had passed his time reading and enjoying his tea but when hours passed and the two still haven't returned, he already knew that they were doing something else. Bai Yuyan and Feng Yang are a pair that haven't seen each other for a long time. It is normal that they would miss each other for being separated for days.

Lin Yven chooses to stay for that same reason. He wanted to give the couple a breather and let Feng Yang spend time with his friend. He knew how much Bai Yuyan misses his lover and would always see the latter looking at his fiancé's photo every night before they slept.

"It would take a while before those two to return," murmured Lin Yven as he observes the sleeping Lieutenant General sleeping on the bed with deep frowns on his forehead. Obviously, Xue Ying looks like he is suffering from a nightmare, an endless one due to his mania.

Lin Yven squinted his eyes and decided to check on the groaning man on the bed. He has chained, after all, he would be safe unless the man suddenly wakes up which is impossible thanks to the potent sleeping concoction from Feng Jing.

It is the same concoction he used on high-level zergs before. Those things didn't even wake up when his knife had cut off their heads and limbs. That's how effective those sleeping potions are.

Pulling a chair over, Lin Yven extended his hand and gently massaged the knitted forehead of the soldier before him. He slowly poured over his newly attained spiritual qi to help the man soothe his crazy qi. He did it little by little as he was not proficient in using it, He is a newly awakened guide after all.

After doing this for a few minutes he noticed that the sleeping man's expression slightly turned better with his help. Lin Yven smiled upon witnessing this. He had always admired this person. It seems he knew Xue Ying from the past.

"I am finally able to smell your scent. The scent of snow and the circus. It's not bad. I hope this can help you ease your nightmares even for a bit, kind soldier." mumbled Lin Yven.

Chapter 333: 8.60 First Blue Star - Sentinel and Guide

At the Fire Phoenix Brigade's warship. movelusb.com

Inside the room which was secured enough to block any attack from inside and used to imprison wild criminals is now used as a personal room for Xue Ying who is suffering from mania. After being out to sleep caused by his own family, he was placed in that secured room just in case he goes crazy for the third time.

Xue Ying doesn't remember much as he felt like his mind had blackout in the main tent after receiving the information brought by the young man named Zhi Yue. The contents of their conversation were so depressing that he felt that his mind was clouded with negative thoughts which allowed the enemy's skill to once again flare. Unlucky as he is, the effects of the qi his younger cousin brother, Feng Jing had been used up. This is why he failed to control his emotions and once again fell into a state of mania.

He could feel an almost endless pain stabbing through his head. It was a torment beyond physical wounds or even torture. He couldn't do anything about it and he couldn't even take control of his own body. As if an evil part of him had taken over his vessel, hurting and attacking everyone that was around him. He couldn't stop himself and just watched until he broke down. When he broke his cousin, Feng Yang's arm he felt more than just a throbbing pain in his head, he couldn't believe that he had harmed his own family. What he is most thankful about is that his potential isn't like Marshal Sirius which is the highest, that if he is left alone and unpaired, no one is there to stop him.

In their family, they have Feng Yang who has the same level of strength as he does. He could stop his rampage in exchange for light injuries and they would be able to prevent death. Moreover, there is Feng Jing who seems to be the strongest in the Phoenix Family, he would be able to restrain him if something else happened.

After getting beaten up by his only female cousin, Feng Yue, he was brought inside the battle spaceship under the Fire Phoenix Brigade which possesses a room that could contain his rampage. This way he wouldn't harm anyone during his mania. Thankfully, the sleeping concoction which was injected into him had strong effects. It forced his body to slumber despite his brain still in a chaotic state.

He was enduring the soreness all over his head and had already forgotten how much time had passed. All Xue Ying knows is that his body is beyond his control, numbed and heavy. In the middle of this everlasting discomfort, he heard a gentle whisper near his ears. The owner of the voice isn't completely affectionate like in those romantic stories but it is gentle like a wind breeze helping him focus his mind bit by bit.

Then a tiny surge of energy entered his soul domain, slowly and carefully purifying all negative elements in his mind. Xue Ying felt comfortable in those moments and he knew that the owner of that gentle voice is helping him purify his mania. He wanted to see him but his body is unable to move due to the

concoction injected into him. He felt another kind of desperation sadly no matter what he did he couldn't open his eyes.

Moreover, the energy being passed on to him made him extremely comfortable and sleepy, easing the discomfort he had been suffering ever since he had fallen into mania. His ear is ringing with murmurs and all the words he could make up from those mumblings are too little to allow him who his benefactor was.

[I hope this can help you ease your nightmares even for a bit, kind soldier.]

These are the words that Xue Ying heard but it still didn't allow him to recognize the person who is helping.

Thoughts of Xue Ying, 'Who is this person? A young man... What is this scent? Flower no... this is lavender. Hm,~? I'm... feeling a bit... sleepy~'

Once the purification in his mind was taking place, the comfort brought to Xue Ying but that unfamiliar pheromones and energy made him drowsy. This is obviously the effects of that sleeping concoction on him. Now that the pain had greatly lessened, Xue Ying couldn't help but succumb to his vessel's desire to sleep.

In his last moment before falling into a deep slumber, Xue Ying's only regret is that he couldn't see the face of that person who helped him purify his mania, allowing him to return to normal.

'When I wake up I will find you my little savior who had the scent of the lavender.' The thoughts of Xue Ying as he fell into a deep sleep.

In the morning as the sun started to illuminate the whole planet, the couple who had been gone for the whole night had finally returned to the camp. Marshal Sirius comes back with Feng Jing within his embrace still asleep from over fatigue. The soldiers on duty immediately reported that their marshal had finally come home with Lord Jing.

"Hey! Look. Doesn't that approaching person look familiar?"

"Now that you said it. He indeed looks a bit like the marshal."

"Stupid fools! Look closely! That is Marshal Altair himself!"

"Marshal Altair!!!? For real!"

"Is that Young Lord Jing in his arms!?"

"Hm~ that beautiful long silver hair. It must really be the Youngest Lord!"

"Inform General Yang! It's the youngest lord. He's back!"

"Go. Report to our superior. Tell them that the Marshal had also returned."

"Yes, Sir!"

The remaining soldiers had welcomed the Marshal with a salute. They all wanted to greet them loudly but stopped when his sharp and cold gaze landed on him. Then they've noticed the Feng Jing whom he

was carefully carrying within his embrace, they all collectively choose to shut up. He pulled the sleeping young man within his embrace tightly as if hiding him from the other's eyes. His pheromones spread in the area causing the other to suffer pressure than almost force them all to the knee. They were now unable to move from where they were standing thanks to that overbearing aura their Marshal had laid out.

After a few minutes, Feng Yang, Feng Yue, and Regulus Zenith had all hastily come out. They were all in a hurry to meet the two. Seeing this, the marshal couldn't help but want to hide his other half from these three.

Feng Yang was the first one to talk and approach them, "You are finally back. You bastard, how can you go to that place after Grandfather Celes had given you his warning!? Where is my baby brother? Xiao Jing... Xiao Jing..."

Marshal Sirius's expression turned dark and colder at Feng Yang's approach. Only Feng Yue and Regulus Zenith who could somewhat guess what was happening had to stop that unofficially paired Sentinel like Feng Yang. Zenith had to cover his brother-in-law's loudmouth before the marshal beat him up because of it. He pulled Feng Yang over to a certain distance and only allowed his wife to approach the pair.

Feng Yang struggled as his brother-in-law pulled him away, "B-Brother Zenith, what are you doing? I want to see Xiao Jing ba!"

"Not right now. If any other Sentinels try to approach a newly marked Guide, he would be killed by the other Sentinel. Do you honestly not feel the murderous intent coming from Altair Sirius when you tried to approach him?" said Regulus Zenith.

Only then Feng Yang calms down and looks up to observe the youngest marshal in front of him. Meeting his piercing glare full of warning, he flinched and felt the gap between an SS and SSS-ranked awakened person. Right now, the Marshal feels like an immovable mountain before him.

The majestic figure of the marshal stood before them. His eyes were cold and deterrent because of this, those who are weaker than he is, could feel the overbearing aura he is spreading.

Feng Yang murmured, "This... is it mania?"

"No... his possessiveness is at its peak after permanently marking his other half. At this moment, he wouldn't be forgiving to those who wanted to take away his Guide. Don't try it, A'Yang. A possessive sentinel is deadlier than a zerg when it comes to protecting its guide. You'll die if you force your way." warned Regulus Zenith.

Feng Yang frowned after hearing all those, "How long would this last?"

"Until his other half wakes up and comforts him. He is a lot more dangerous now than in his mania state. Leave them alone for a bit. Only the guides could go near them for now," said Regulus Zenith who pats Feng Yang's shoulder, "For now, why don't you check on A'Ying. Leave them to my wife to look after."

"Then... I will leave them to you, Brother Zenith," said Feng Yang as he spoke to the petite figure Marshal Sirius was holding within his embrace only to feel a chill on his spine when he met the marshal's sharp glare on himself. "I... I'm going now, Brother Zenith."

Regulus Zenith replied, "Go. Leave the things here with me."

Feng Yang could only reluctantly walk away after staring at his little brother once again. He knew that he couldn't stay with them longer as the Marshal treats him as a rival knowing that he is an unpaired Sentinel, unlike his brother-in-law. Of course, Zenith kept his distance but his eyes had never left the figure of his wife, Feng Yue.

Feng Yue had to convince the Marshal to move somewhere else where he could put his Xiao Jing down and take a rest. She didn't talk to them all the way and made sure to keep a meter distance from the couple. The sensitivity and territorial tendencies of a newly paired sentinel and guide are quite high during this moment. Only when the Marshal had brought away Feng Jing with him and headed to the Fallen God's battleship that those who were freed from that pressuring aura took a breath of relief.

It was quite hard for them to breathe normally in the presence of their marshal just now. His possessiveness couldn't even allow a guide like Feng Yue to touch him or his partner.

Feng Yue said, "This is quite hard. He is resisting everyone's presence. He doesn't want anyone to approach Jingjing at all."

"I've told you their situation last night right? The circumstances of their permanent mark are due to Altair Sirius's mania. It is normal that he is detached from everyone right now and thinks of us as enemies." explained Regulus Zenith.

Pouting, "But Jingjing must be checked by a doctor just to be sure. He is a bit young to get a permanent mark. We need to check if there are some effects on his body," complained Feng Yue.

"Is there a guide doctor that has come with us? We only need one. The most experienced for this type of case."

Feng Yue answered, "There is one but... would he even allow him to approach Jingjing?"

"I will talk with him but the doctor needs to be someone not afraid of Sirius," said the crowned king of the Oberion Empire.

Meanwhile, Altair Sirius had brought back his other half in his own battleship. The soldiers had all avoided thanks to the scary aura around him. Moreover, most of the soldiers here have the common sense of not provoking a newly paired sentinel. They knew the dos and don'ts for this kind of affair.

He brought his lover into his own room within the spaceship. Preparing a lukewarm warm bath for Feng Jing, the marshal had carefully placed him in the tub allowing his other half's body to warm up. The water in the forest is cold, Altair Sirius was afraid that Feng Jing might suffer a cold after his body had weakened after the deed which is why he had urgently returned to the campsite where he knew that his battleship would be around.

The marshal once again carefully wiped the body of Feng Jing and didn't forget to give him a massage to relax his stiff muscles. In the middle of the bath, Feng Jing groggily opened his eyes and felt that the pain from before had totally disappeared. He knew that his husband must have treated him while he was asleep.

The cold eyes of Sirius had softened instantly when he saw that his lover was now awake. His eyes were full of gentleness, guilt, and love.

With a slightly hoarse voice, the marshal spoke, "Darling~ do you feel uncomfortable somewhere?" asked Sirius with a low and careful voice.

"Hmm~... body feels heavy. Still so sleepy~" answered Feng Jing as he reached out his hands to hug the marshal's head as if comforting him. The heartache from the marshal's eyes was a bit unbearable even for Feng Jing to see.

Altair Sirius's eyes slowly redden as he bit his lips trying to stop his tears from falling. He lightly grabs Feng Jing's hands and kisses it reverely.

"I'm sorry... so sorry. I promise it will never happen again. I-I... I never wanted to hurt you. I really do now wish to harm you at all. Please forgive me~" whispered the marshal. His tone is pleading as if he is willing to lay out his life in exchange for all the misery and pain Feng Jing had suffered.

Tears couldn't be helped but once again fell from Sirius's eyes. As the pain in his chest is akin to some directly digging his heart out. Extremely unbearable and as if death itself is more of a comfort than hurting the person he loves the most.

Chapter 334: 8.61 First Blue Star - Not Forgiven

The pleading words continue to come out of Altair Sirius's mouth together with his tears. The pain inside of him at this moment is even more when he is in a state of mania. He felt that he was about to go crazy and wanted to kill himself.

The same words come out of his mouth countless times. Like a broken radio looping each word endlessly. The heartache is pretty obvious on his face and his eyes were misted with tears, falling uncontrollably like a waterfall. Right now, Feng Jing still feels the aftereffects of the permanent mark on his nape.

Lethargic, numb, and sore but seeing his husband cry like that is something he could never get used to. Though he truly wanted to punish his lover for his mistrust towards him, to continue to torment him to this day is still too depressing for him to ignore.

For someone who was born apathetic, only this man in front of him is his source of humanity. The origin of his feelings and emotions. A direct descendant of the Mo Clan is always compared to an emotionless doll. They were cold in nature and could only like those who share their own blood.

Feng Jing is just a machine who executes his task to pass his eternity and the man before him is his sole solace. The other half of Mo is their only weakness and strength. Those who had shared a bond with a Mo bloodline could share each other's talents and skills. Both couples can use the abilities of the other as their own. The reason for this is because their souls are bound to each other. This is also why only their other half except for their family could kill a Mo.

As long as one of the two is alive, the other would never perish no matter what. This is the truth behind the love of Mo.

But he chooses not to forgive this man that easily, if he indulges him without letting him regret for a while, he might take his existence for granted and keep things from him again. This person doesn't know how much he had panicked upon hearing that he went to the central region with a group of sentinel even after the warning from Grandfather Celeste about the special ability of the pureblooded zergs.

Is mania that easy to control? No! It is a state of madness where the one who has gone crazy doesn't know that he is hurting everyone around him. The worse ending, the crazy man in mania would even kill himself in the end. The death of his lover is the thing that scares him the most.

Weakly opening his eyes only to be welcomed by the blurry sight of his husband's figure. Feng Jing's face remains expressionless as he wipes the tears of Altair Sirius only to close his eyes once again. His hoarse and dry voice echoes in the bathroom.

Feng Jing said, "Call a doctor. My family won't calm down unless a doctor checks on my state." Then there are no more words except for those. Clearly, the little darling hasn't forgiven him yet.

The marshal could only sigh as he gently helped Feng Jing laid down on the bathtub comfortably, he lowered his head and gently kissed Feng Jing between his eyebrows.

"I will call the doctor. Wait a bit for me." said the Marshal who walks out of the bathroom with heavy steps.

Meanwhile, Zhi Yue who had noticed the return of his host and Lord God had turned back to his system avatar form and witnessed this kind of scene between the couple, he felt guilty for not informing his host about his Lord God's plan that night.

[H-Host... Are you angry?]

Feng Jing responded with his thoughts as usual.

"I am. Though it couldn't change the result that is now out. To think that you choose to follow the orders of a memoryless Soul Fragment than me. Yue, have I been too kind to you lately? That you would forget that the highest authorized person in this place is me." novelusb.com

[...I'm sorry, host...]

"I know that A'Xia is your Lord God but based on my position, I am all your superior, and in the future, that would not change as well. Moreover, you are my system right now. If you can't even remember my warnings should I just give you orders you can't say no to?"

The little moon system glows dimmer as he gets scolded by his host. Right now, System Yue could only shut himself up and listen to his host's reprimands but at the last question he couldn't help but shake himself and his glow blinked in panic. Feng Jing understood his answer and took it as a No.

"Remember, Yue. I am never a kind person. I will turn a blind eye to this case just this once. But no next time, do you understand?" asked Feng Jing but his tone is cold and detached unlike before.

[I understand, Lord Hei.]

Sighs~

Feng Jing ordered, "Keep an eye open for those alien races. I'm sure there are more outsiders in this world than before. Also, relay the reports about the incoming attacks of the Zerg Race to my lover."

[I will do as you order, Host.]

"By the way, when I left the camp Xue Ying was still suffering from mania. How is he now?"

[No need to worry about Lieutenant General Xue Ying, he is fine right now. His mania is cured thanks to that student named Lin Yven. I've checked that their compatibility is at least 60 percent.]

Feng Jing responded, "Good. For now, I want to rest for a while. Protect Sirius, I will be out for a few hours."

[As you wish, Lord Hei.]

System Yue watched his host until he breathed out rhythmically which signifies that he is asleep. The Marshal had returned soon and took over looking after his host. System Yue only left when the Marshal had returned. He didn't forget to inform the Marshal about his host's mood as well.

[Marshal.]

Altair Sirius's expression turned even colder knowing that System Yue is here while he is out.

"What is it?" His tone is too cold and distant.

Zhi Yue materialized before the marshal startled the latter for a split second. If he didn't speak with the same voice familiar to the marshal, he would have killed him on the spot.

"Marshal Altair. I am Yue."

The marshal asked, "You can materialize in the real world."

"Yes. I'm here to inform the marshal that from now on my prioritized orders would be my host, Feng Jing. Please forgive me for this rudeness. You can still reach out to me for other tasks. I will now go to do my host's orders." said Zhi Yue.

Marshal Sirius asked, "What are your tasks?"

"To investigate some alien races and the movement of the Zerg Race towards his planet," answered Zhi Yue without meeting the marshal's eyes.

"Those bugs! Are they planning a war on this planet!?! Such guts! I guess they needed to be taught a lesson they would never forget. You may go now. Give me the reports you will gather for your trip as well, especially the movements of the Zerg race," said the marshal.

Zhi Yue nods his head before disappearing in thin air but only those who can see that he returned to his avatar moon form and flew away at a speed that no one could notice with their naked eyes. While the marshal silently approached his sleeping lover and gently carried him out of the bath. He carried him out to the bed and gently placed him on the soft mattress after drying him off.

After putting on clean pajamas on Feng Jing and tucked him in on the bed, he finally allowed the doctors who were waiting outside his room. He asked them to wait outside and without question, those doctors had stayed where the marshal had left them.

Only when the door to the Marshal's bedroom was opened by the owner itself did they enter.

Marshal Sirius is a deadpan cold face who opened the door and said, "Enter. Watch the sound of your footsteps."

The doctors exchanged helpless expressions and felt like the Marshal didn't want them to come. This means it was Young Lord Feng Jing who told him to call the doctors. Thinking how much Feng Yang and Feng Yue, the Feng siblings and the Crowned King, Regulus Zenith let out a collective sigh upon knowing they were out to check the current state of their little darling, the Young Lord Feng Jing must have thought of them as well.

The Marshal sat beside Feng Jing and held his sleeping lover's hand while watching the doctors closely on how they work. Even though he is not willing to let others touch his lover, since Feng Jing said so himself, he couldn't say no to him. After all, his little darling seems to haven't forgiven him yet.

"You are not allowed to draw out blood or something. I will kill you if you do." threatened Marshal Sirius.

Some doctors who were looking for something in his bag and accidentally pulled out a syringe almost fell on his knees when he heard the marshal's cold yet frightening voice. His co-workers had sent him some piteous gazes after seeing his situation.

While stuttering he tried to explain to the marshal, "No. no. no... Marshal, I promise I won't!" The panicking doctor immediately threw out the syringe in his hand to his bag, extremely afraid that the marshal might kill him on the spot.

"Noisy. Do your work fast so you can leave as soon as possible. Only one needs to report the results. The others can tell our family about it." said the marshal as he returned his gaze to Feng Jing who was asleep beside him. Once his eyes landed on his lover the coldness glinting within his eyes had faded and turned gentle and affectionate. As if the man who threatened the doctor a few seconds ago is a different person.

After the doctors had given Feng Jing a full body check-up except for taking his blood, the rest had all left and only a Sentinel Doctor remained after his co-workers shared each other's reports.

The doctor said, "Marshal, we had finished the check-up. There are no problems with the results, it's just that the Young Lord is too fatigued right now. Err~ the marshal might have overdone it a bit because the marking was done during your mania. His mark would be swollen for a few more days even after pouring some medicinal medicine on it as the Marshal injected too many pheromones. I suggest that you... the marshal to massage that part and remove the excess pheromone to avoid the Young Lord from being overwhelmed by it."

"How about his body? Are there no implications? I mean we have done it while he is still young?" asked the Marshal.

The doctor responded, "According to the result, the Young Lord is a special type Guide. An above-ranked SSS awakened person, his physique is not much different from an SSS-rank Sentinel like me. It must be thanks to this that the Young Lord's body is unharmed during the marking. Moreover... There are some weird results here. According to the test done, it seems that the Young Lord Regeneration cells were active more so than the others. In short, his wounds and injuries heal at a very fast rate. It might be because of the bloodline that his clan possesses. The Phoenix Clan have an extremely special bloodline after all."

"I see. That's good. By the way, I heard some news about Xue Ying. Is he awake now?" asked the Marshal.

"Yes, Lieutenant General Xue is awake. We were also surprised. When he woke up just now his mania was gone. Some guide doctors checked on him and said that someone's pheromones were left in the Lieutenant General's head and helped him purify the mania. It seems that a hidden guide in this camp had helped him." said the doctor.

"Tell him I will meet him tonight. Also, inform the others to gather, we need to prepare for war. The Zerg Race would be attacking this planet soon. We will have to fight them." said Marshal Sirius. "You may leave."

The Sentinel doctor before him suddenly had a serious expression on his face. Obviously, this person is a soldier like the rest of the adults in the camp. After saluting towards the marshal, the doctor unhurriedly left the room as if fearing that the sound of his footsteps might wake up the important person on the bed. Only when the doctor had left, that silence once again descended in the room.

Chapter 335: 8.61 First Blue Star - Exposed

There are some soldiers from the units under Feng Yang and Regulus Zenith to check the central region just in case some zergs were still left behind. They were there to clean up and look for some clues left behind by the zergs. But when the soldiers had reached the central region, especially the centermost area, what welcomed them was just a small hill of ashes. Just based on the shades of grey to black this is clearly a mixture of wood, gravel, and corpses being mixed together in a pile.

Seeing that the supposed mansion can no longer be found in this place, someone must have to burn it. The one in the lead of this clean-up is Feng Yang. He was sent away by his brother-in-law, Regulus Zenith, to cool off his head. He had been extremely moody ever since the Marshal had returned and he couldn't even visit his adorable younger brother. His lover, Bai Yuyan, and the rest of Feng Jing's team except Feng Wu had joined this rally.

Han Ling exclaimed, "Wow~ it is my first time seeing a pile of ashes as tall as a small hill!"

Qu Yeon, who had grabbed a few ashes, frowned at how refined the ashes are. "These... The ashes were refined with the hottest fire which means whatever or whoever burned this whole thing possesses affinity with fire at peak strength," he said.

Solaris Vega brought out some kind of machine from his inventory, which is why Lin Yven took some ashes as samples for his friend.

Lin Yven said with a smile, "Here. You want to check the components in this right?"

"Yes! Thank you, Yven," said Solaris Vega smiling.

He put the ashes in his gadget and let it check what the ashes are made of. After three minutes the results were out. Most of it is made of rocks, cement, and wood which means the missing mansion is indeed in with that small hill pile of ashes. But what is surprising about it is that the other half of the components, it is made of a zerg body. In short, numerous dead zerg bodies were burning with it.

Tang Si and the rest were stunned by the results. Even the adult soldiers with them were left gaping in shock.

Everyone's thoughts are as one. 'Fuck! Just how many zergs were killed in that mansion only to be burned together in the end. Just who is so strong to do that in just a night.'

But Feng Yang and Xue Ran were frowning as they thought of something.

Xue Ran approached his little one and said, "Xiao Vega could also extract what kind of fire was used in this place?"

"I... I can but... My database about fire affinity is too low. The results would definitely be unknown." said Solaris Vega.

Everyone could understand his words. As a student except for their heavenly defying Young Lord Feng Jing, no student would have connections outside the scope of the academy. Feng Yang approached the genius boy and said,

"If I have the raw material can you register it?" he asked.

Solaris Vega innocently nods his head in agreement but he is unexpectedly not afraid of Major General Feng Yang as he looks so much like Feng Jing.

"Yes!" answered Solaris Vega.

A black-colored fire appeared on the top of Feng Yang's palm.

"Don't touch it directly my fire effect had some poison in it other than burning," warned Feng Yang

The genius boy pulled out a special cylinder storage which is used to keep a fire inside.

"Please place the fire in. So I can test its affinity and register it," said Solaris Vega.

Feng Yang said to his subordinates, "Those who are fire type come over and register your affinity to help the kid expand his database. Tried mixing other elements so we can get a better result."

The soldiers started moving towards Solaris Vega in a formal manner, afraid of scaring the kid and obvious that the young man from the Xue Clan is showing his vigilance to anyone who dares to approach the innocent genius boy. Solaris Vega didn't notice the small movements of guarding made by Xue Ran as he was busy working on the task where all his concentration was given at.

After an hour, Solaris Vega finally found a match result for what Feng Yang wanted to know but he was a bit bewildered to see what appeared on his screen.

With confusion painted on his face, "What is this? Cold Flames? Something like this existed? So is it hot or is it cold?" asked Solaris Vega.

"It's possible. If you possess both fire and ice-related bloodlines. This is a special fire that is so cold that it felt like a burn. It's a lot more painful than a normal fire." said Xue Ran as he patiently explained to his adorable junior the difference between a normal fire and a cold flame.

They've seen admiration and awe within this innocent genius boy's eyes. Those pair of clear eyes made Xue Ran laugh a bit, a smile suddenly appeared on his cold face which stunned Solaris Vega and the rest of their teammates. Those who understand couldn't help but snicker and tease them but the rational ones choose to read the detailed report of the results Solaris Vega had captured. They were still thinking of who is the possible person who could annihilate the zergs in the central region. He left no corpse and cleaned up everything after he left. If not for Solaris Vega's devices they wouldn't even notice that the thing that burned this whole area is something known as cold flames.

Then looking at some parts of the surroundings, they had finally remembered that they were standing at the mouth of the volcano which is supposed to be active all day and night, and had suddenly become dormant.

Bai Yuyan said, "Isn't this volcano supposed to be active all the time? Why is it dormant right now?"

"Must be because of those cold flames," responded Tang Si.

Tang San commented, "But the only one who had left the camp last night the day after yesterday is only Lord Jing though. He is from the Phoenix Clan, so isn't his main element, fire?"

"Indeed. Us Fengs have fire as our main but my mother and grandfather's other half have a different bloodline" said Feng Yang as a black flame appeared in his hand once again. "Mine is a fire with poison, those who were not affected by burning would be poisoned instead. To mine and the current generation, it is normal to have a dual affinity."

Bai Yuyan said, "Then... is this really the work of Xiao Jing?"

"Yes. Though I know he would go to this place, I would never have expected he would annihilate everything in here. He must be extremely angry for this to happen." replied Feng Yang. move1usb.com

Feng Ren approached his master and asked, "What should be done next, General?"

General Feng waves his hand and orders, "We are going back now. Since Xiao Jing killed every zerg there must not be a single one alive in this region. We are returning to the camp and continue the training."

Everyone accepted that command and saluted at him.

Meanwhile somewhere in the Oberion Empire.

The Siren King, Voda, had arrived in some kind of throne room and lowered his head to show his respect to the man who was seated at the Emperor's seat before him.

With his hands cupped together, he greets the one in front of him like how cultivators greet each other, "My lord, I have found the traitor's soul fragment in this world."

"Hm? Which vessel is it?" asked the man sitting on the throne.

The siren king, Voda, answered in a servile manner, "It is the vessel called Marshal Altair."

"Um~ that one isn't dead yet? So he diverted from the original plot. I thought the fragment was someone else."

"He isn't dead. There is someone by his side using the body of Young Lord Feng Jing," said Voda.

The eyes of the man sitting on the throne squinted his eyes as if he thought of something astonishing, "Is it that monster? He is really alive as what father had said."

"Yes, but as expected he is greatly weakened," said Voda.

"Pft! Of course, he is. It is already surprising that he is still alive after sacrificing half of his soul to save that traitor's soul from completely fading. But this still doesn't mean that we could beat him in his current state. That monster still has his special bloodline skill 'Immortality', with it we could not really kill him."

Voda asked politely, "Are there any changes in our plans?"

"No. The main target will remain the same. But it seems that they had seen your vessel already. You should change it to a new one."

"There is no need for the lord to worry. This is just a spare vessel. My main vessel is still that one." said Voda as he smiled sweetly yet fake.

"That vessel indeed fits you more. Just don't talk nonsense while in it. You can go ahead now before someone else catches you."

Voda responded, "As you wish, Lord Ye."

Back to Planet Citlali.

An announcement about emergency war warnings was given to all students who are participating in the current event. They were told that the Zergs were planning to attack this little abandoned star. Because of this, the students were being asked to make a choice. Either to stay and fight the zergs or leave and return to Oberion Empire as an embarrassment.

Most students choose the former option but there are some few who choose the second option. The one who chooses that second option as a choice without thinking of any consequences is the group led by Navi Naja. This arrogant little half-prince was egoistic and stubborn most of the time feared death more than anything.

But sadly, his cousin's elder prince brother doesn't allow him to return back to the Empire at this moment. After all, as a prince, Regulus Rigel still has a face to save. He had already made so many ugly

situations which made his position as prince cold. A prince with no support from his people is nothing but trash, he wouldn't be able to sit on the throne without the support of the commoners.

Navi Naja already has red and swollen eyes due to crying, "Brother, I don't want to stay! I want to leave. I don't want to die yet~ Wuwuwu~"

"Who wants to die? You are not dying but we can't return to the Empire yet. Brother still has something to do here." said Regulus Rigel. "If you are really afraid then let's join Imperial Uncle Zenith. It was said that everyone from the Interstellar Federation had disembarked on this planet in preparation for war."

"But he doesn't like us at all!!!" retorted Navi Naja.

Regulus Rigel replied, "Even if he hates us, he wouldn't abandon us in front of the surveillance camera."

"C-Camera?!?" exclaimed Navi Naja his face paled when he heard about this. Never had he expected that everything he had done since the first day of the competition was seen by everyone including his Male God, Marshal Altair.

Chapter 336: 8.62 First Blue Star - Mandatory

Navi Naja's face turned pale at the truth that his real personality had been since by his Male God. His grumpy personality can only be seen at the academy while he portrays a gentle facade when he shows his face at the Nobles society. Now that his real face was revealed to everyone in the Empire.

He felt that his future marriage life is in ruins. Navi naja could still remember personally ordering someone under him to kick out that group of commoners to be fed to the wolves. As he looks down on people with common backgrounds. He thinks that they aren't worthy to be in the same place as he does.

[A/n: He is talking about Qu Yeon's Team.]

Then that annoying not blood-related uncle of his, Feng Jing, who acts almighty just because his Imperial Uncle Zenith pampers him the most after his wife. He has always hated Feng Jing for being the same age as him, possessing all that love from his clan and his unworldly beauty.

That's why when he heard the rumors about Feng Jing failing to awaken, Naji Naja was the happiest. As he has always thought of Feng Jing as his rival. When he heard his failure he couldn't help but gloat at him for it. He wanted to slap Feng Jing with the fact that as an ordinary person, he can never be as powerful as an Awakened Guide like him.

Not only that he hated the fact that only half of his blood possesses the royal bloodline and half of it is from the weakest among the four biggest clans, the Navi. He felt inferior to the fact that he came from a Noble family with no special features except for poison. Because of this, he felt that he is lower than Feng Jing.

Navi Naja grabbed his cousin's brother's clothes and said, "B-Brother Rigel~ you must help me. M-My reputation... It's gone. All gone." he said while panicking.

Prince Rigel felt sad seeing his most adored little brother in such a state. Face pale to bloodless and trembling nonstop.

"Calm down, Naja. Inside the main tent, no one is allowed to monitor someone against their privacy. I've also asked my people to delete your past records. They wouldn't see it again. But be careful from now on, uphold your image as a prince properly outside the tents. Do you understand, Naja?" said his highness, Prince Regulus Rigel.

Knowing that his cousin brother is backing him up, Navi Naja felt he could do some things again.

His thoughts, 'As long as no one can see it would be alright, right?.'

In the end, it was decided that every student on the planet was to regroup at the Outer region where the federation soldiers decided to camp. The students of the First Military Academy were gathered at the open area. Junior and Senior Students had no choice but to join this war as this was only considered as their graduation trial to make them an official soldier once they got out of this alive. The junior students don't need to stay for the whole wartime but they must fight for at least half of the duration. Meanwhile, the junior and senior students had started training with Qu Yeon and the rest of his team as they've already decided to join in this upcoming war against zergs.

The rest of the students were still in the opening area waiting for the one who had the highest authority among the units who are currently present at this moment. In front of the students, Major Generals like Feng Yang, Lin Tang, Drake Izar, and Navi Itri were watching over the rest of the students. On their far-right, Lieutenant Generals, Xue Ying, Regulus "King" Zenith, and Nova Seren, stood in comparison but none of these Lieutenant Generals took the centermost area and stood there.

Seeing that Navi Itri's face had turned dark, he had thought that aside from the Lieutenant Generals there was no other superior present in this competition. Someone who possesses more authority than a Lieutenant General, it could only mean that someone of marshal standing is present.

Navi Itri's thoughts, 'If things are like this, then it would be harder for me to kill Feng Jing! No... Marshal Altair is dead, which could only mean that the possible Marshal around is Sire Janus. That's right! Marshal Janus hates the Feng Clan as well. He wouldn't stop me even if he learned of my attempts to kill the youngest phoenix!'

It seems that the existence of Marshal Altair was kept secret after that accident in the central region where he had fallen in a state of mania. Except for those who were there last night at the camp, no one else knew about his presence. The fleet led by Lin Tang, Drake Izar, Navi Itri, and Nova Seren had just disembarked a few hours later after receiving the official orders from the Interstellar Federation to eliminate the Zerg on this Planet. The Monitoring system provided to each fleet was controlled by System Yue as soon as they've fallen in predicament. Even the recordings shared to the Star Network were edited as well.

The students at the open area were murmuring as they saw their idols before them. They've talked with lower voices but with them all talking at the same time, their voices turned to buzzing sounds of gibberish that no one could understand. Among the students, Prince Rigel, Navi Naja, and his teams were also waiting. Normally a senior student like Regulus Rigel would have to follow the rules of the federation and enter this war without question but the Empire still possesses an authority that is not that weaker than the Federation. They could only wait for this royal blood prince to make his own choice for this event.

Nai Naja's eyes were full of excitement seeing those figures in front of them. He was especially happy when he saw Lieutenant General Xue Ying present. This person being here means that his superior might be here as well.

"B-Brother Rigel... Do you see that? It's Lieutenant General Xue from the Fallen Gods Unit! Does that mean that Marshal Altair is here as well!?" asked Navi Naja.

Hearing this question the called prince didn't react right away, as his thoughts were chaotic at this moment. He couldn't destroy decorum in front of his Imperial Uncle and remain standing without showing any arrogance on him.

But he still glances at his younger cousin and reprimands him a bit, "Watch your actions. The Imperial King Uncle is here. It seems that we wouldn't be able to escape joining in this war." said Prince Regulus Rigel.

"What!?" exclaimed Navi Naja as his face once again turned pale. His sudden scream took everyone's attention and is now looking at their team. Even their elders in front were now looking at Navi Naja.

Navi Naja panicked as felt that everyone's gaze was on him, "I...I..."

"What is wrong here? Naja, is there a problem?" asked his father, Navi Itri with a gentle smile.

But only Navi Naja knows that his father isn't smiling at him for real, but asking him what the hell is he planning now? Don't you see that there are too many superiors in front of you? Watch how you act. What an embarrassment. Knowing this Navi Naja bit his lower lips while he started trembling. His elder cousin had no other choice but to comfort him.

Prince Regulus Rigel said, "Calm down, Naja. It will be okay."

"U-Um! It was nothing father. Please forgive me for my rudeness, everyone," said Navi Naja.

Regulus Zenith narrows his eyes and recognizes them. He noticed that aside from his little nephew, his elder brother's son, Regulus Rigel, there are still some seniors standing within those freshmen. Senior students must join this war now that seeing some seniors in this place made him realize that this little nephew of his wants to pull out some strings to bring his team away from the planet without fulfilling their responsibilities as future soldiers. His gaze turned serious at this moment.

"Regulus Rigel, are those children with you a senior or a freshman?" asked Regulus Zenith.

He was talking about Navi Naja and the rest of his cousin's team who were all Juniors. Like their little master, they were also afraid of dying and thought that they might be able to leave with some freshmen with the help of Prince Regulus Rigel but now that the Crowned King Zenith had mentioned them, their faces all turned bloodless.

Regulus Rigel instantly showed his respect to his uncle and saluted him like how the prince greets their elders.

"Answering Imperial Uncle's question, they are this prince's team members and they were all junior students," said Regulus Rigel.

Regulus Zenith responded, "Junior Students? Aren't the junior students required to join this war? Your parents had already been informed about this, so why are they here instead of starting training like the rest of them? Or are you telling me that all of them have royal blood in them that they need to get permission from this king to leave this planet? This king is here and would stay to fight in the war, are you saying that as a possessor of the same blood as I do you are not going to protect your own empire, Regulus Rigel!?"

Prince Regulus Rigel had immediately lowered his head and said, "I am willing to fight in this war, Imperial Uncle!"

"And your team?" asked Regulus Rigel.

The eldest prince could only bite the bucket and said, "They... They would all join... as well..."

Once Navi Naja learned that he would be joining the war without question, He started panicking and began pouting nonsense. Navi Itri upon witnessing this had a dark expression on his face and wanted to stop his son from talking rude things towards the Crowned King but a cold glance from Regulus Zenith was enough to shut him up altogether. He could only grip his fist in anger and disappointment towards his son.

"No. NO. Imperial Uncle. I don't want to fight. Half of my blood is royal. I also have a choice to not join this war. I'm not joining. I do not want to fight at all!!!" screamed Navi Naja as he had fully forgotten to save his image.

Right now, System Yue has streamed this day's recording without editing as this is to tell everyone that the youngest Marshal isn't dead as they've always thought. Who would expect that Navi Naja would lose himself to fear and show such an embarrassment to everyone including those in the Empire?

Negative comments about Navi Naja had appeared in the Star Network when this scene was broadcasted for everyone to see.

Star Network Comment's area:

"What is this?! Isn't this Young Lord Naja!?"

"He said he doesn't want to fight? But isn't he a Junior student, it's mandatory for him to fight!"

"What an embarrassment!?! The Freshmen students haven't even reacted in fear yet. Look at those children who are a few years younger than him, they may be afraid but they didn't show it on their faces. But this Navi Naja isn't a half prince. Does he not care about the Empire at all?"

"What a disappointment!!!"

"This child isn't as gentle and smart as he used to portray before!"

"A fake prince!"

"Fake!!!"

"Fake!!!"

"Fake!"

Listening to Navi Naja proudly stating his bloodline as half royal blood all of the adults in the area couldn't help but be embarrassed for him. Navi Itri had covered his eyes in an attempt to not see all these embarrassing things.

Among the Major Generals like him, only Feng Yang and Drake Izar were not frightened of his wide connections and spoke out their thoughts without thinking twice.

Feng Yang grumbled, "What is this child talking about? It's true that his mother is a queen and royal blood but he is not. One has to follow his father's side instead of his mother's, does he not know about such common sense!"

"Boy, isn't your father, General Navi? That means you are a Navi and not a Regulus! Since you aren't of royal blood, why do you insist on saying that you are one!?" said Drake Izar.

Regulus Zenith spoke, "Do not call this king imperial uncle! I do not know who you are!"

Navi Naja flinched when he heard the cold tone of Regulus Zenith as he looks sharply towards him. Then he saw him move his eyes on his cousin, standing beside him.

"Regulus Rigel, what is this child talking about? He calls himself a royal descendant. Did my elder brother adopt someone with this king knowing? Our bloodline doesn't accept those who are only half-bred!" said Regulus Zenith.

"I...I'm sorry, Imperial Uncle. This prince will warn him about this." said Prince Rigel.

His words were like thorns pricking Navi Naja's heart, he felt that everything he had seen before was nothing but just an illusion he made with his fantasy.

Navi Naja was stunned speechless, "I...I...I'm not... a prince? EH? But my mother says... I..."

Nova Seren who was watching the scene in silence had finally spoken out as if she couldn't bear any more of this ongoing drama before her.

"Enough of this Farce! All those juniors and senior students are to join the war. Send these guys to training. Only freshmen are to stay in this area!" said Nova Seren as some of her subordinates escorted Regulus Rigel, Navi Naja, and his team to the training grounds. movelusb.com

"Yes, Lieutenant General Nova!" said the soldiers.

But before the soldiers could make their move the who area had suddenly felt a pressuring presence approaching the area. They've all halted and stare in the direction where the pressure is coming from. At the distance, the handsome yet cold appearance of the youngest marshal was seen but what left them speechless is that he is carrying someone within his embrace.

Covered in thick clothing, the young man possesses a skin tone and tinted hair color that is akin to snow. White and silvery. But unlike the pure whiteness of his hair, his eyes were like lava, crimson like those garnet gemstones.

Only those who knew smiled but those who didn't were shocked in disbelief and stunned at this picture. This is especially true for Navi Itri who believes that person was dead.

"I-I-Impossible! Didn't they said he is dead!!?" exclaimed Navi Itri. It seems exclaiming out of nowhere is hereditary after all.

Chapter 337: 8.63 First Blue Star - Nova Seren

"I-I-Impossible! Didn't they said he is dead!!?" exclaimed Navi Itri.

As the Marshal got closer to where everyone was, the appearance of Feng Jing being carried carefully within the Marshal's embrace was seen by all as well. Every soldier in the area had saluted towards Altair Sirius as he stood at the center of all Generals. Even the students had greeted him collectively except for those who were shocked speechless like Prince Regulus Rigel and Navi Naja, who were losing their minds at this scene.

"Salute to Marshal Altair!"

Some sharp-eyed people noticed the permanent mark on Feng Jing's nape and could somehow smell the scent of Marshal Altair's pheromones on the Youngest Young Lord of the Phoenix Clan.

"Be at ease," responded the Marshal.

Now that the Marshal is standing before them, everyone at a certain distance can see Feng Jing's permanent mark. Seeing this most of the generals in the area had varying reactions. Major General Lin Tang's eyes widened for a split moment before he returned to normal. But his eyes couldn't help but still peek at the corner of his eyes checking if he had seen things correctly.

"A permanent mark made by the marshal?" murmured Lin Tang. "But Young Lord Jing is only 18."

Nova Seren frowned and touched her chin as if falling into her deep thoughts then she instantly averted her eyes as if she saw nothing unusual. Navi Itri on the other hand was trembling in shock as his eyes were full of incredulity. The scene of an Altair and a Feng being together is the scariest thing he could dream of. But that nightmare had now become real with the proof before him.

'A permanent mark!? Altair Sirius and Feng Jing!? Is this for real!!!!? Am I still dreaming? If I am, please let me wake up. AAAAhhhh!!!' Chaotic thoughts of Major General Navi at the moment.

Meanwhile, Drake Izar was startled only for a moment and realized who these two are. His thoughts are like, 'Marshal Altair and Feng Jing of the Phoenix Clan? Are they the vessels of the Lord God and Lord Hei then that means Ming'er's vessel is...'

As soon as he realized this, his eyes moved towards the direction of the training ground not far from here and met with Feng Wu's cold pair of eyes. The corner of his lips couldn't help but twitch at this moment as he could feel the anger within the beautiful red-orange irises of Feng Wu. He even saw him gesture death towards him. He could only watch as Feng Wu's thumb crossed over his neck then pointed at him. He couldn't help but shiver thinking about the things his vessel must do in the future.

Drake Izar no Warden Lou's current thoughts, 'Fuck! I'm dead!'

At the open area where the students are waiting, Navi Naja was approaching the marshal even forgetting his place. He looked like he had gone crazy as he reached out his hands to grab Feng Jing and wanted to pull him away from Marshal Altair.

"You fucking slut! Get off! Get away from my marshal!!! You whore!" said Navi Naja as he was about to grab on Feng Jing's clothes.

Everyone frowned when they heard the words Navi Naja just sprouted. Feng Yang, Xue Ying, and Regulus Zenith's expressions were especially ugly when looking at the mad Navi Naja.

The Marshal was already in a rage despite his calm yet cold expression while looking at Navi Naja like some kind of bug. But halted his movement when Feng Jing gestured him to stop, because of this Navi Naja was able to grasp on the former's clothes and the strength pulled Feng Jing off the marshal arms. He fell to the ground with a loud sound which left everyone in shock.

"Ouch!" said Feng Jing as he acts like Navi Naja is bullying a weak him.

After all, everyone knows how weaker a guide would be after the marking, if not for that Feng Jing would come over here being carried by his Sentinel.

Navi Naja didn't notice the murderous intent coming from Marshal Sirius the moment he dragged Feng Jing away from him.

"You fucking slut! You told you to seduce my marshal! You should die, you are nothing but an ordinary person. You are useless and will only be useful as cannon fodder! Do you think you'll soar in heaven if you got the esteemed marshal? You bitch---!!!"

KICKED!!

AAAAAHHHHHHH!!!

Navi Naja was directly kicked on his face by Marshal Sirius, the latter had obviously held back seeing that his head didn't explode like a rotten watermelon but the strength in that kick was enough to make Navi Naja fly a few meters away from them. His face was disfigured permanently and his injuries were fatal enough that he broke some of his bone during his fall.

"What are you doing, Marshal Altair!? It is against the law for a Sentinel to harm a guide!?" exclaimed Prince Regulus Rigel.

Feng Yang commented, "Watch your mouth, Prince. According to the laws of the Empire, harming a newly marked guide in front of his Sentinel, allowed the sentinel to bestow any punishment to the contender. Obviously, the Marshal can kill that little shit but hold back still. By the way, we would sue the Navi Clan for these actions of his." Then he moved his eyes on General Navi Itri not far from him, "You shall pay for what he had done." The glare of Feng Yang is menacing, he is obviously in rage at this moment.

Even Major General Navi hesitated to speak for a bit. His mouth was open and closing but not a word came out. He only snorted and averted his eyes from the enraged phoenix descendant.

Moreover, the mentioned Marshal is ignoring the royal who was questioning him as he was worried about his lover that had fallen on the ground. He checked on Feng Jing worriedly as everyone could see his hands trembling as he was a bit hesitant to touch his guide afraid he would hurt him more.

"Jing'er, are you hurt somewhere? Xue Ying! Get me a doctor this instant!!!" ordered the Marshal as he carefully carried Feng Jing in his arms. This time securely wrapped one of his arms around the latter's waist to prevent him from falling even if he was pulled off.

Xue Ying was about to run off to follow the marshal orders when Feng Jing suddenly spoke.

"No need, Ying-gege. I am fine," said Feng Jing to his elder cousin.

But everyone seems to notice that even though Feng Jing is allowing the Marshal to carry and hug him, he is ignoring him at the same time.

"This..." Xue Ying hesitated for a while as he didn't know whom to follow between the marshal and his beloved cousin.

This hesitance made Feng Jing's expression a bit sour which the Marshal and everyone had noticed.? Because of this, the Marshal had to speak out once again, "Just listen to Jing'er." he said.

Silence suddenly descended in the area and everyone didn't know how to continue the event seeing the awkwardness between the marshal and his partner. The story behind the mark is more than they expected. The only female among the generals had stepped in and walked towards Feng Jing. Nova Seren is one of the few female soldiers who were able to stand at the top with males. She is an SS-ranked guide who had the potential to become an SSS-rank in the future.

"Xiao Jing, come with Jiejie, your partner and brothers still have work to do," said Nova Seren.

She from the very start never lingers her eyes longer at any high-ranking soldiers surrounding her. The way she treated men is as distant as the mountain top. But for some reason, her cold eyes mellowed quite a lot when looking at Feng Jing. If not because she is a female guide, everyone would have thought that she likes Feng Jing. But among them, only Feng Yang knew how the lady is related to his Feng Family.

Marshal Sirius's face turned a bit dark seeing Nova Seren, even if he knew that the Janus Clan isn't really the enemy of the Feng Clan as Grandfather Celeste explained, he still couldn't accept that this woman is asking for his guide to leave with her.

'What is this woman planning? Why does she want to take Jing'er away from me?' Thoughts of the Marshal at this moment.

[Second Host, Nova Seren is the poster daughter of Janus Stellan and Alula Celeste. She grew up playing with the descendants of the Feng Family and she dotes on the hosts like how his brother does. She would never hurt him.] Explained by the subsystem left by System Yue to allow him to be able to contact his host and the Lord God while he is away. Right now, Feng Jing felt it for the Marshal to use.

While everyone was watching for the show before them to unfold, Feng Jing reached out his hands and allowed the lady to carry him on her back. Nova Seren had carried Feng Jing on her back with fluid movements as if she had done such a thing multiple times.

"You aren't completely healed yet. I will accompany you to the infirmary until they finish their jobs," said Nova Seren.

Feng Jing nodded his head at her and looked at the Marshal with a haggard face. "Finish your duties. We will talk afterward," he said to Marshal Sirius.

The Marshal upon seeing the serious eyes of his lover had no other choice but to agree.

"I will finish it as soon as I can. Sleep for a bit longer, Jing'er," said the Marshal, even kissing his guide's forehead without care for the others who were watching.

There's collective gasps around them coming from the students who couldn't hold back their reaction upon witnessing such a scene with the marshal. Feng Yang nods his head towards Nova Seren when she glances at him. Then after ignoring the rest of the generals and marshal around her, she left with Feng Jing.

Once Feng Jing had disappeared from the sight of the Marshal and his brothers, the atmosphere in the area had changed. The Marshal becomes colder, stern, and indifferent as what the others know him as. Even Feng Yang and Xue Ying had lost their expression and like a soldier, they stood like a rod observing the students before them.

Seeing the words that were about to come out of the Prince's mouth were stuck. It was Xue Ying who broke the silence. movelusb.com

"Prince Regulus Rigel, you may bring your cousin to the second infirmary for treatment while you and the rest of your team should join the training," said Xue Ying.

At first, Prince Rigel wasn't to say that the second infirmary is too far and Navi Naja is badly injured but his mouth was shut when he saw his Imperial Uncle's glare on him. He could only follow the arrangement Lieutenant General Xue Ying had told him to do.

"Please excuse us for now," said Prince Rigel as he carried Navi Naja who couldn't even move his lips as his face was half swollen from the kick of the Marshal. His face was covered in tears and he looked pitiful but no one really pitied him as this was the result of his rudeness.

Navi Naja's eyes were still on the Marshal but sadly the latter turned a blind eye on him. His eyes were full of pain and yearning but unfortunately, the target of his love doesn't even put him on his eyes. He could only weakly close his eyes as tears stroll down his face.

"Why can't you like me as you do to him?" whispered Navi Naja, his tone is bitter and somber.

After the team lead by Prince Rigel had taken their leave, the Marshal had finally begun doing his work. He had explained the situation of this planet to the students before him. As the Senior and Junior students were to stay in this land as it is mandatory for them to fight in this war, this group of young adults who weren't even 21 years old were given an option. One is to leave and return to the empire but they would be banned to join the Federation for a year, or fight this war for at least a week and they would be sent back home with the honor of medal hanging onto them.

Most students choose to stay and fight for their home and those who were badly injured were excused for this event and would be sent back to the Empire with some Freshmen who choose to leave the

planet in fear. Afterward, the training for the students had officially begun in preparation for the incoming war.

Chapter 338: 8.63 First Blue Star - I know that it is my fault.

Zerg Planet, Arachinea.

The Insect Kingdom where all kinds of zerg leave. Now at that castle, chaos was taking place ever since the First Prince had returned with a mutilated body. The size is smaller as only his head as a human remains while the lower half is a long body of a centipede. His current appearance is gruesome and inhuman, more like a distorted monster in the stories.

What is surprising is that this first prince's parents still love him at his current look. As the first prince of the Zerg Royal, his parents are one of the rulers of their race. The First King and First Queen were his parents. His bloodline is the purest, inheriting everything his parents possess but at the same time, he despises the human race more than anything and treats them as food rather than a different race.

That's why the existence of cheating humans like Marshal Altair Sirius and that devilish young human boy is too surprising for him to accept. Especially that beautiful child with devil presence. If not because he looks like a human and smells like, he would have thought that a God race has descended in a lower world like the Human Oberion Empire.

The Zerg race of the Royal class stays in their human form to show their difference from the lower class zergs. Being able to take the form of humans showed that they possess intelligence above an insect.

The First King and Queen of the Zerg race are both Centipede type zergs. They possess black hair and eyes like those in Asians but their skin was white as snow as they are still insects and possess green blood instead of red.

They also possess intelligence as a human does but what makes them different from humans is that this insect race lives in a supreme hierarchy. Those who stood at peak can give orders to the lower rank ones and the latter isn't able to defy it at all. Everything is under the control of the kings and queens.

The First King asked, "Eldest son, what the hell happened to you?! Who did such a thing!?"

"This is unbelievable! Aren't you just supposed to go on a vacation with your second brother and meet with the Siren King? Son, where's your brother?" asked the First Queen.

The only human head centipede lower body first prince answered, "My King, My Queen, the humans. It was a human who killed us. He killed my wife, my younger brother, and his partner. He was only alone but he is crueler than a devil. He played with my body, cutting it bits by bits. He could even control our body's regeneration capabilities."

The First King and Queen of the zerg race were all silent after hearing those words. This is the first they've expected a human would be this cruel as they would usually just killed off any zerg at sight and would not torture them.

"Is it not that human called Altair Sirius who got you?" asked the First King of Zerg in confusion. As they all know only this human called Altair Sirius is the strongest of the human race.

Bellowed the first prince as his face was pale because of fear, "Not him! Altair Sirius is a Sentinel. He can be held back with our bloodline special skill but this human child is not. He might be a guide but his strength is above any humans I had met before. He might be even stronger than Marshal Sirius plus he is cruel and merciless."

"A human child stronger than Altair Sirius? Is it one of those children who are treated as snacks in Planet Citlali by our race?" his First Queen mother asked.

"Yes! It's him. He is still there. The humans both children and adults, are still at Planet Citlali! King Father! Queen Mother! Avenge this child. I want humans too... pay--- Urgh! ---"

BOOM!

The remaining head of the first prince that the Zerg race revere suddenly exploded as if someone is controlling it. Green blood and flesh scattered around and tainted the clothes of the First King and Queen of the Zerg race. Their faces hurt as if they were slapped at this moment. The scene of their son exploding on their faces left them shocked and provoked. It seems that the human child their son is talking about is a real menace.

The lower-ranked zergs who were working in the palace could feel the pressure of their king's anger and grovel under his feet in fear they would be killed.

"Call the guardians! I want all those who serve me to come before this king!!!" screamed the First Zerg King. He is clearly mad with how things had ended, especially when his pride was tarnished by killing his own son while the latter was in his hands. "Find everything about human talents. List all those whose age is below 30. We will eliminate them all on Planet Citlali."

"As you wish, King!"

Meanwhile in the Oberion Empire.

At the Janus Clan's Mansion, Janus Stellan just received the news from his adopted daughter, Nova Seren, about the things that had happened in Planet Citlali. He was first informed that Marshal Sirius is allowed which didn't leave many surprises about him as he already expected it.

But when the news about his adorable grandson, Feng Jing's partner, his face turned darker than usual, and his anger towards the culprit, the pig, who stole their carefully cultivated cabbage had flared more than usual. Especially that mistake, Marshal Sirius had done that night even after receiving the warning from his wife.

"WHAT!? What the hell is that imbecile thinking!? He left a permanent mark on Xiao Jing!? Jingjing is not even 20! That bastard!!!" endless streams of curses come out of the Old Marshal's mouth that his good daughter even has to cover up her ears from her old man's lour grumbling.

Nova Seren said, "Father, watch your blood pressure."

"You want me to calm down! I really should have killed that bastard before he got to meet Xiao Jing. Look what he had done!? That lunatic dared to charge into the Zerg's hidden mansion with just 6 of

them and all of them are Sentinels! Does he not know that the Pureblood Zergs had the special ability to incite mania!?" retorted the Old Marshal Janus. "That useless brat!"

Nova Seren who is already used to her father's anger issues remains calm as she told him some more information about their current situation.

"Father. Xiao Jing had met Dad," she said.

Once the word dad is mentioned the lit fuse of the old marshal's anger was as if pacified by water had turned tranquilized.

"I see. Did Celes say something?" asked Marshal Janus as his face turned still yet his eyes were full of yearning and hidden excitement. It's been years since he had met his wife.

Nova Seren noticed that her father was finally willing to listen. He had always been like this, the only person who could control her father is only her dad. No matter how much he is angry or pissed as long as her dad was mentioned his father would immediately turn quiet and patient.

"Dad says he would be home soon. They are starting to retreat from Zerg Place. Actually, there is an incoming war on this Planet Citlali and Xiao Jing says that he had intentionally provoked the other side so Dad could take that chance to escape. He said that it is to be expected that a King and Queen Zerg will appear during this war in this little abandoned star." said Nova Seren.

A frown finally appeared on the face of the Old Marshal, he knew that Marshal Sirius is with his daughter in Planet Citlali but fighting both Royal Class Zergs with tons of guardians might be harder to accomplish even if the latter is the Male God Hero of the Oberion Empire leading the soldiers.

"Should I send some people there~" murmured the Old Marshal but his daughter still heard about it.

Nova Seren said, "There is no need, Dad. Xiao Jing is here. Xiao Jing is an above SSS-ranked Guide. He would be able to protect Marshal Altair and allow him to kill those royal class zergs. Plus, A'Yang, Xue Ying, and King Zenith are also here. Though I am a bit worried about the hidden plans of Navi Itri. I'm a bit confident that Lin Tang would side with us in this war.

Moreover, Xiao Jing told me to pass a message to father. He said that father must pick up dad personally without anyone in the Empire noticing that you've left. According to him, father must eliminate most spies without knowing. The chaos he started will definitely make the Zerg Royal contact their hidden agents. Father should take this opportunity to eliminate some spies."

"You can leave this to me. I will do it as cleanly as possible. With Brother Feng's help, it would be much easier as well. But what do you mean that Lin Tang would side with you more instead of Navi Itri that old fox?" asked the Old Marshal.

"This is because Major General Lin is in debt with our Xiao Jing. Did you remember his youngest son right? Lin Yven, this young man was born as an ordinary person like his mother. But thanks to Xiao Jing, that boy had awakened as a guide," said Nova Seren.

Silence~

Thud! He stood up from his chair in shock and yelled, "Awaken as a guide?! An ordinary person can still be awakened!? Xiao Jing possesses this method!? Does the Feng Clan know about it?" asked Marshal Janus.

"I don't know. Xiao Jing didn't tell me if Grandfather Feng and Grandfather Xue knew," answered Nova Seren.

After calming down he sat back on his chair and grumbled, "That Old Man Feng... he had been egging me with the absolute defensive program made by Xiao Jing. Because of our pretend relationship, I couldn't even grab it from that old fool. Now he didn't even inform me about the method to awaken normal people. I want to beat him up for good..."

Enough of this. How is Xiao Jing? Is his body okay after receiving a mark with such an immature body? There wouldn't be any side effects, right? I will kill that brat if there is!"

After finishing their serious business this old marshal started to worry so much about their grandson, Feng Jing. Among the youngest descendants of their clans, they loved and doted on Feng Jing the most. As the latter was born weak and fragile, everyone gave the child more love and care. In the end, even the sworn brothers of Grandfather Feng had ended up spoiling Feng Jing. They treated him as their own grandchild.

"Xiao Jing is alright, father. He is a bit sleepy but his body is normal. Thanks to his physique of SSS his regeneration capabilities were top-notch. His body's self-healing aptitude is even above that of Marshal Altair," said Nova Seren.

Marshal Janus said, "That's good! But this doesn't mean I would forgive that stupid pig! He will pay the price when he returns to the Empire. Seren, my daughter, I know you are strong but I will still send your husband there to help you. Keep safe and escape if your life is in danger. The Janus Family had never fought our enemies for the Empire. We only fight the Zergs and those who try to harm our family."

Nova Seren's lips slightly upturned at this moment and said, "I understand, father. Please keep safe as well."

The call finally ended and Nova Seren who was seated on a chair beside the bed inside the First infirmary returned her gaze to the sleeping figure of her beloved brother. She stands up to once again tuck him properly to bed and cover up his shoulders with a blanket. But as soon as she finished doing so, the door to the infirmary had opened and the cold face of the stern Marshal Sirius stood before the open door. movelusb.com

Nova Seren's emotionless face returns as she looks at the Marshal with a criticizing gaze. She showed no fear in meeting those sharp piercing eyes and instead asked, "Your tasks are done?"

The Marshal didn't answer with words, instead lightly nodding his head in answer. Only then she sighed and stepped to the side. She steps on the side by giving him the way and sees the sleeping Feng Jing.

Nova Seren spoke, "I had reported to the Marshal about everything that had happened here. He said he would like to see you in his office after this ordeal is finished."

"I will keep my schedule open for it," responded Marshal Sirius.

"Good. Xiao Jing had just fallen asleep. You should wait for him to wake up before you return to your room. He needs more rest until his body is finished repairing. Do not anger him or make him sad, after all, everything that happens is your fault for not trusting him," said Nova Seren as she left the room and closed the door after her. She didn't forget to find fault with Martial Sirius as everyone from the family already knew what he had done that night.

Once the door closes only the silent whisper of Marshal Sirius can be heard, "I know that it was my fault..."

Chapter 339: 8.64 First Blue Star - Imprint of a Phoenix

Most of the students chose to remain and they were all at the training grounds working on their routines under the gaze of their superiors. Covered in sweats while out of breath, these students didn't stop their training until their muscles remembered each move. These were training routines for the Sentinels while the Guides were being trained how to control their spiritual qi to open a barrier around them and other people while the ordinary students were tasks to help the rear soldiers who were collecting resources for the incoming war.

Almost everyone was busy with their own tasks and training but there was still some commotion taking place in the whole camp especially when some students who were supposed to be ordinary people suddenly awakened one. movelusb.com

Training Open Area

One needs to pass the training ground before someone can reach the location where the second infirmary is. The second and third infirmaries were made for those students who are undergoing training. The Second Infirmary is for the guides and ordinary students while the third infirmary is for the sentinels. These two were separate in case one of the Sentinel fell in mania. These are preparations made for the incoming war.

Prince Regulus Rigel carrying Navi Naja in his embrace walks at the side where the Sentinels are doing some sparring following behind him were Navi Naja's subordinates who failed to escape their responsibilities to serve the Empire.

They were suddenly shocked when they saw the Shi Brother's exchanging some moves with the Tang twins. Though the battle is one-sided seeing two ordinary people sparring with an awakened sentinel left even the First Prince of the Empire dumbfounded.

"Impossible!? How can Shi Wen and Shi Lou's bodies block the attacks of high-ranked sentinels like Tang Yi and Tang San!"

"Aren't they supposed to be ordinary people!? This is not true. I must be seeing things!"

Prince Regulus Rigel and Navi Naja were speechless by such a sight. Clearly, the twin isn't holding back too much of their attacks but the supposed to be ordinary people like the Shi Brothers could somewhat still receive their punches and kicks.

Some senior students were resting near them and overheard what the other Junior students were talking about. Then they can only comment with truths.

"What are you saying? Did you not know that Shi Wen and Shi Lou had successfully awakened as a Sentinel thanks to the help of Young Lord Jin?"

"Not only the Shi Brothers. Freshmen like Solaris Vega and Lin Yven had also awakened as guides. They were in the other training area for guides"

"Haha~ it's amazing right~ Young Lord Jing is not only an SSS ranked Guide which is a pair to Marshal Sirius but also a heavenly defying existence that even goes against the rules of the heavens!"

"With Young Lord Jing and Marshal Sirius, this war would be a sight to see~"

They caused too much commotion and were told to resume their training ahead. Those senior students could only drag their fatigued bodies and once again start running around the training area.

Some soldiers gave the first prince and his little group a criticizing gaze before ignoring them once again. It already reached the ears of the soldiers, how this student called Navi Naja tried to harm their future madam. Most soldiers looking after the training ground were people who serve Marshal Sirius. They never hide the disdain in their eyes even when looking towards the royalty. After all, their Marshal is from a Semi-Royal type of clan. One which is well known for its strength and influence.

The soldier coldly said, "Sentinels would stay here. The guides enter that large tent as the ordinary people head to the warehouse to help. By the way, unless you are someone who possesses military ranking you cannot be excused with military penalties for breaking the rules. Those who are late must run around the training area 100 laps!"

Prince Rigel frowned but still accepted the punishment, "I will accept the punishment after bringing my injured cousin to the infirmary," he said.

The soldier snorted at them and said, "Guides are treated at the Second infirmary thought... I don't know if that one deserves to be treated after trying to harm our future madam. Hmp!"

"YOU!?" yelled Prince Regulus Rigel but the soldier ignored him and his resume is work.

"What are you guys doing? If you are done with laps start sparring!" said the soldier to the seniors who were about to finish running around the area.

"Yes Sir!" They collectively shouted even though their tongues were already hanging out their mouths. They were only allowed to drink a few cups of water and return to training.

The royal prince and his little team were ignored as if they didn't exist but Prince Regulus Rigel didn't dare to flip out as the highest power in the area just happened to be Marshal Sirius. Someone who doesn't get along with the royal family.

The Royal Prince can only swallow his anger and said, "You two are guides head to where you are supposed to be."

"F-First Prince We..."

"The Marshal and Generals had already seen your faces. Do you think you can still escape from this responsibility?" asked Prince Regulus Rigel, his voice turning chilly when he said this.

The two guides could only look at each other and give up since their golden thigh (Navi Naja) had become useless; they could only do what they were supposed to do. They walk towards the training area for guides and do their duties.

The Royal Prince carrying his injured cousin could only bring Navi Naja to the infirmary before he went to the grounds and accepted his penalty. This punishment is something he had been given thanks to him spoiling Navi Naja and embarrassing himself in front of his Imperial uncle. He could only blame Navi Naja in his heart.

Navi Naja felt the changes in his cousin brother's care towards him. There is a bit of a distant feeling he could sense between the two of them. It was awkward and made him remain silent. He could still recall the murderous gaze the marshal had given him before he was kicked in the face then got angry when he remembered how Feng Jing smiled at him.

'I knew it. It was on purpose!?! He made me pull him off the Marshal, so the Marshal will get angry at me! That fucking bitch!' Thoughts of Navi Naja.

While still thinking about the event that took place before he ended up like this, Prince Rigel and Navi Naja finally reached the second infirmary. As soon as the doctor on duty saw them his expression turned a bit unfriendly.

The doctor said, "You can place him in the healing pod. I'm still busy. You can leave him there and return to your training. The war this time is said to be bigger than before. Anyone useless would just die~"

The Royal Prince and Navi Naja's face turned dark. They felt that the doctor was indirectly calling them dead weights who would die instantly during the war. But experiencing the military influence above the royalty in this place, Prince Rigel chooses to stay silent. On the other hand, Navi Naja couldn't even retort back as half of his face is still swelling and it's very painful for him to move his mouth.

Once Navi Naja was placed in one of the healing pods, Prince Regulus Rigel had taken his leave. He must join the training with everyone else or his imperial uncle would give him a much worse punishment if he saw him slacking.

Night Falls.

First Infirmary.

Feng Jing had slept for half a day when he opened his eyes and saw that he was still at the infirmary where his big sister Seren had brought him. It took a while for him to return to normal as he needed to repair his body so he could use more of his cultivation despite the body, not a transcendent one. When he lost himself to anger in that Zerg Mansion, he had overused his qi and his body could almost not hold on. Plus, he received a permanent mark during those times, it is not weird his vessel almost broke.

Looking around the room, Feng Jing noticed that someone was sitting on the edge of his bed. Leaning his wide back on the bed's headboard with his arms crossed together and seeing his eyes close, this man is definitely sleeping. It was Marshal Sirius who was waiting for him to wake up.

Feng Jing silently watches the sleeping man beside him.

"The you in this world is more stubborn than when you have your real memories. You even dare to put yourself in danger and refuse to tell me about it," murmured Feng Jing as he reached out his hand and carefully approached the man.

He landed a kiss under Altair Sirius's left eyes and black snowflakes suddenly appeared. This is an insignia they both share for completing the mateship ceremony from the other world. It allows a fated pair to share both their abilities. But Feng Jing still didn't feel this was enough, so he remembered that his current vessel had the bloodline of the Phoenix. The familiar line of Life after death.

A phoenix is able to be reborn after dying. This is the most special skill his bloodline possessed. Feng Jing knew too well that they had too many enemies secretly hiding in this world. That Siren King is one but there must be more. Feng Jing sat on the Marshal's lap and stuck their foreheads together. Suddenly three small crimson feathers appeared on Feng Jing's forehead glowing red without anyone knowing what it was. Only someone who is close to the Feng Clan knew what it was. It was their three special lifelines. A descendant of Feng is able to be reborn three times in each lifetime.

Energy made from the blood essence of Feng Jing's vessel itself was being pulled out of his body. His face and body started to get covered in a cold sweat but he didn't separate his forehead from the other. Until another imprint appeared on the Marshal's forehead, it was two small crimson feathers. The last one remained on Feng Jing, it is not that he left it intentionally but that the last feather is not willing to be moved even under his control.

Looking at the two crimson feathers on his husband's forehead Feng Jing showed a satisfied smile and gave it a fleeting kiss. The insignia and imprints all disappeared after Feng Jing stopped activating it.

"With this, I would no longer need to worry too much even if you are a bit away from me. I have given you two chances in life, you better not waste it, my love,~" mumbled Feng Jing as he once again felt a bit sleepy.

Passing his blood essence to another person is indeed very tiring, Feng Jing couldn't stop his eyes from closing as he landed his head on the Marshal's chest. The latter's rhythmic heartbeats turn into a lullaby to give him a peaceful night.

It was already dinner time when the Marshal woke up. He was startled when he saw Feng Jing sitting on him and sleeping. Their posture looks like the young men straddling on him while his arms were left in between preventing the other to hug him properly.

"Jing'er?" he lightly calls but the latter only replies with calm breathing.

The Marshal carefully moved his arms as he closely pulled his love towards him. He carried him horizontally after covering him with a blanket. Then he returned to his ship to take the night off. He didn't even notice the blinking insignia's on his face and forehead.

A snowflake and phoenix feathers. Both are blessings of protection to keep him safe from any harm.

Chapter 340: 8.65 First Blue Star - Behind the Scenes.

Oberion Empire, Imperial City.

In the middle of the night, a man was running away while being chased by countless men. His face was bloodless and expressionless, if not for his body being covered in cold sweat one wouldn't think this person is a living human. For some reason, his face was starting to distort as if something was moving behind his face. Moving and wriggling as if something is living inside its head.

When the man was blocked by a dead-end road, it didn't even take a minute for him to get surrounded by soldiers. The one in lead is a man with a dangerous feeling yet charismatic face. With an evil grin on his handsome face, his eyes were red-orange yet his hair was blonde. His features were also top-notch but like the cold abstinence the Marshal is giving out this person's vibes carries away the sense of aggressiveness. Like a proud wolf leading its pack to hunt its prey.

This man is called Nova Revel, he is the husband of Nova Seren and the right-hand person of Marshal Janus.

"Lieutenant General Nova, we caught him!" a soldier reported.

Nova Revel remembered the mission's requirements from his father-in-law. He must be careful not to touch the man when captured. This is a zerg parasite living in a dead human's brain. They only need the head but it must be captured in a special soul restraining prison to successfully make the catch.

"Remember my warning! Guides protect the Sentinels. Sentinels, be sure to catch the head. I will be cutting it off now," commanded Lieutenant General Nova.

"Yes Sir!" The soldiers collectively answered. move1usb.com

Moving according to their plans, the group successfully captures the head of the target. Everyone was at first bewildered why their general only needed the head of the target but when they saw some kind of white larva bug coming out of the head shrieking at them inside the special prison. They finally understood everything. There was a zerg living in that human's head.

"What the fuck!? A zerg!!!" exclaimed one of the soldiers who witnessed the head's being ripped apart by that white larva bug.

"It is really a Zerg! A parasitic one. How dangerous!"

"Fuck! No wonder the general said to be careful."

Nova Revel frowned and said, "Don't get too close. That thing loves eating human brains."

Some soldiers immediately stepped back and gave the special prison to their leader to hold. They watch him cover the whole thing with another layer of the spiritual barrier for safety.

"Our mission is done. We are returning for now," said Lieutenant General Nova Revel. "I need to meet my father-in-law. For you now, everyone is on standby. We will be going to Planet Citlali afterward. Be prepared! There would be a war on where we are going next!"

"We understand, Lieutenant General!" collectively said the soldiers.

Nova Revel dispersed his troops for their preparation on going to Planet Citlali where his wife is. First, he needs to bring the Old Marshal the proof of parasitism which would allow those stupid elders of the Interstellar Federation that their upper echelon is now inflicted with some spies from the other alien races.

At the Marshal Office.

Nova Revel entered after three knocks. His movements were a bit rude but Old Marshal Janus seems to be used to it. Janus Stellan just glances at the Lieutenant with some grumpy expression before resuming his paper works.

"Old man, I finished the mission you gave me. Can I see my wife now?" asked Nova Revel.

"Tsk! Give it here!" said Marshal Janus as he caught the special prison that captured a zerg, thrown towards him. "Go ahead and leave for Planet Citlali. Your father would have to take my place here for a bit..."

Nova Revel frowned a bit and said, "Old man, you are leaving the Empire?"

"Just a bit. Needs to pick up your mother-in-law," replied Old Marshal Janus.

"Dad is finally going back!? Wow~" said Nova Revel in surprise. It's been a while since he last saw his mother-in-law. That last time might be when he and Seren got married. "Is he going back for good?"

A smile appeared on the Old Marshal's stern face, "Yes. That's thanks to Xiao Jing. That war on Planet Citlali would be used as a decoy to help Celes and his clan members to divert the attention of the Zergs. They would take that opportunity to return. That's why it is important to garner more attention on Planet Citlali. It was also because of this that Xiao Jing revealed his identity as an SSS-ranked Guide and as well as being the partner of that little shit... Altair Sirius."

Nova Revel laughed the moment he saw his father-in-law's hate for Altair Sirius. Though he didn't hate the man as his real enemy, he doesn't like that man's arrogance and high capabilities.

"Hahaha~ Old man you really don't like Sirius do you?" said Nova Revel.

Marshal Janus snorted, "I don't like him more now. Because of his arrogance, he fell into the zerg's traps and fell into mania. Our Xiao Jing had to save him and now a permanent mark was left behind."

"For real!? Isn't Jingjing only 18 years old?" said Nova Revel with a frown.

"Rev, when you go there, beat him up for me. Tell him it was this old man who told you to do so. If he fights back he will get it from this old man when he returns to the Empire!" said Marshal Janus.

An evil grin appeared on Nova Revel's face and said, "Old Man left it to me. I will beat him good for you and send pictures. So can I leave now?" he said.

"Go. Go. Make sure to protect my daughter and Xiao Jing well. Though I doubt things would go wrong with almost all of you there, it is still better to be careful." He then threw an envelope with Janus Clan's crest on it to his son-in-law. "Send this to Old Man Feng for me. The usual way... Then you can fuck off to see your wife~"

"Leave it to me, Old Man. You better watch your blood pressure and clean yourself up if you want to meet your Mother-in-law. Look at that thick beard you're starting to look like an old man for real~" said Nova Revel.

"Grr~ Get out!" yelled Marshal Janus as Nova Revel ran out as he was kicked out.

Few moments after his son-in-law had taken his leave, Marshal Janus checked himself on the reflections of the mirror and saw that his beard had really gotten thick from time.

"Um~ My wife is going to hate me looking like this. I need to shave it off~" murmured Marshal Janus as he went somewhere to clean himself up in preparation for picking his wife home.

Lieutenant General Nova Revel tasked one of the shadow guards that served him to pass the message of his father-in-law to his Uncle Feng. Ever since the whole Empire knows that the Janus Clan and the Feng Clan don't get along on the surface their way of communication is done secretly as well. This is why Marshal Janus knew that Marshal Altair was alive. This is because Old Master Feng Xuan had sent him a message saying that Marshal Altair is their future grandson-in-law.

Now that the message was sent, Nova Revel had taken his battleship to meet his wife.

Nova Revel murmured as he looked at the clear sky as if seeing the wide universe beyond it. "Wait for me, dear~" Only then did his troop secretly take off and leave the Empire.

At the Imperial Palace.

Emperor Sol, who received the news from the Interstellar Federation about the incoming war at Planet Citlali, decided to do his job as the ruler of the Empire to pacify everyone living in the capital. Some of the students were, after all, staying on the planet to complete their trials. The parents of those students were already informed about it. Some people cried. Some were proud of their children while some wanted to bring back their children home.

Now there is a commotion happening in front of the Imperial Palace. The Royal guards had to stop the people from breaking into their Palace while the Emperor was still talking with the people at the Federation.

Emperor Sol with a cold yet majestic presence spoke, "You say that a war would be happening at Planet Citlali where the future generations are training!? You didn't inform this Emperor right away before the common people learned about it!"

"This... Everything happened all of the sudden and the monitoring on the planet wasn't turned off on time. The scene of Marshal Altair suddenly disappearing and Lieutenant General Xue Ying falling into mania with some other sentinels were seen so... it was too late to even stop it as everyone focused on saving rather than hiding things," explained the soldier sent as a messenger reporting to the royal family.

A slight glint of interest appeared on the monarch's emerald gold eyes, "Then... Is Marshal Altair safe or not? I heard a mania cannot be easily controlled unless a guide helps one to purify it," said the Emperor of Oberion Empire.

"Marshal Altair is alright. His guide, Young Lord Feng Jing, had successfully saved the marshal before he had gone insane. For now, the Interstellar Federation wanted to ask the crown to calm down the masses. It would be harder for us if the common people go mad because of the news of the incoming war."

"Hm~ You can leave this time to this Emperor but... the federation would have to pay for this help from the crown," said Emperor Sol.

The soldier who was sent to become the messenger cursed and said, "The Upper Echelon Elders say that things can be talked about after the war. But do not wish for the impossible Sire..."

"Hmp! This emperor would keep those words in mind." Then he gestured to a knight to see the guest out, "The guest is leaving, escorting him out!"

A royal guard bowed and said, "As you wish, Emperor!"

Once the only one left in the audience room is Emperor Sol, the figure of the Eldest King, Regulus (Cosmos) Aera, suddenly appeared and approached his father.

King Aera said, "Do you have orders, Imperial Father?"

Snort... "Go make arrangements. The crown would send you to pacify the enraged common people about the current events. You are to make sure that the masses would calm down and reassure them that their children would be safe. Anyway, if something happened to the children it would be the fault of Marshal Altair who possesses the highest authority in that place."

"How about Zenith, Imperial Father?" asked King Aera.

Emperor Sol spoke, "That foolish brat is closer to the Fengs instead of his own family. It would be better if he died there!"

"The Imperial Father shouldn't say that. What if there is someone who heard about it?" said King Aera.

Emperor Sol also gave his eldest enigmatic son a weird glance and said, "Sometimes I feel that you've changed, Aera. You used to hate this Emperor and Zenith for me giving the title of crown to your second brother instead of you. How come you have changed now?"

A gentle yet fake smile appeared on King Aera's face, "It is simple my dear father The one inside is no longer your son. As for why I am telling this to you... It is simple~ There is no need for you. We only need your vessel after all~"

All of the sudden something flew towards the Emperor. Despite defending with his spiritual qi, the unknown soul that entered his body had squashed the original soul of Emperor Sol and took over the Emperor's body.

"Argh~ You damn brat! Fucker! Get out of my body... Grr~ stop... don't kill me. no... NOOO!!!"

King Aera who was smiling before had kneeled on one knee before Emperor Sol. More like the new owner of the vessel which was formerly known as Emperor Sol. The body of the emperor limped only for a moment before it started moving like a puppet that received a new soul.

"This body is quite old but... It is better than nothing." said the man in the Emperor's body.

King Aera asked, "Does the Lord not want the body of the Siren King instead? It's younger and much more handsome than this old emperor."

"That's an alien's body. It wouldn't be able to enter human land. I would be treated as an enemy if I really used that vessel. This one is enough, at least it would be easier to approach the traitor."

It seems that the soul inside King Aera is the same soul as before. The one who had used the body of the Siren King, Voda.

"What are your plans, My lord?" asked King Aera.

"For now, keep a lower profile. If the God of destruction learned about our existence we wouldn't even know how we die. We had to plan how to discreetly kill the traitor to finish this job."

King Aera said, "I will listen to your orders, My Lord."